

# Jay Rock

## "All I Know Is"

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(Verse 1)

Everybody focused on this animal, so one who push the envelope, the remedy the antidote

Mix the Henny and the Coke, sell the tree and the dope, rain sleet and the snow, do we sleep? Hell no

Pop a tag and pull up in a Elco, Bag a bitch at Elco, run up in her tailbone, grindin cuz i sell mo, hotter then that hell boy

Fresher than an altoid, see me in them tabloids, Actin like a damn fool, running from them bad boys

Keep a Will Smithon Wessen, BIG shell out my weapon, hit you like an astroid, get high wit androids

I'm outta space wit this shit, pass the L to Elroy. I ain't took a L boy, I ain't never lost nigga. big heat on me blood.

Click defrost nigga. Lookin at a boss nigga. Fuck you an yo boss nigga, Iron on me ever see a hunnit break off nigga.

(Hook)

Lotta niggas don't wanna see me shine/  
I break em off one at a time (what, what)  
Where you from nigga?(what, what)  
All I know is...

(Guns, Drugs, Bitches, Money) x2

All i Know is...

(Guns, Drugs, Bitches, Money) x2

All i Know is...

Top of the morning while niggas yawnin, I'm in ya bushes when no ones looking I'm on it

Guerilla Warfare, bananas in the regal trunk, get you cerebral slumped, my shotty is the people's pump

Asthmetic gotta bad habit for bad bitches and black

fabric, Black on Black Benz that swerve through bad traffic

Bag back. I sip yach and leave hash ashed "Pass that nigga, tryna high in this motha fucka" Thats what the homie said.

I rolled another one and took that bitch to the head.  
Yeah. Then made yo bitch gimme head.

Didn't take much she off a half a pill in remi red. Yeah.  
And my eyes rly red, like my flag or the 5 ball Jag.

Zoom past like a lightyear. 100 racks thats a light year  
yeah, yeah.

(Hook)

Lotta niggas don't wanna see me shine/  
I break em off one at a time (what, what)  
Where you from nigga? (what, what)  
All I know is...  
(Guns, Drugs, Bitches, Money) x2  
All i Know is...  
(Guns, Drugs, Bitches, Money) x2  
All I know is...

Breakin niggas off like a Kit-Kat. If you aint talking no  
dollas nigga don't chit chat.

I'm in and out the set like i direct, and if i come across  
a pound of powder imma fluoresce.

Holla at ya parter of the water got the purest. I ain't  
talking arrow head we getting dinero here. Yeah

California I'm the Pharaoh Head starin down the barrel  
of a nine if you don't recognize , Boy

Get yo attitude set aside. I gotta team of choppers for  
you jealous guys.

Haters they don't really wanna see me shine. So i hit  
em where it hurts when they see me ride.

Wit two bad bitches wit some Chinky eyes. After i was in  
the club wit my heat inside.

Jay motha fuckin Rock never slippin. Imma Boss I'm  
forever pimpin. Motha Fucka.

(Hook)

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I break em off one at a time (what, what)  
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